THE

Political Quack's

ADVICE;

WITH

Merry *Andrew*'s Pacquet.

Design'd

For the Entertainment of the Grave and Merry, the Politick and Impertinent, the Scholar and Critick, the Witty and Dull, the Old and Young; in short, for every Body that can *Read*, and no Body that cannot.

Quos pendere vult Jupiter *hos dementat,*
Quos tueri vult ſuſcitat.

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BRITISH MUSEUM

The PREFACE.

WHen one part of the World are busy in admiring, and ſtand gazing at the Actions of the other; when moſt part of Europe *are in a Conſternation, and the Actions of one Kingdom is a Riddle to another; when Men talk of Buſineſs by Wholeſale, and do it but by Halfs, the* Political Quack's Advice, *I am perſwaded, may not be unneceſſary, eſpecially ſince it contains ſuch an Account of things as were not writ out of Humour or Intereſt.*

This is not only a ſuperficial Relation of Affairs, but a deep and ſolid Inquiſition into their Grounds and Bottoms: Not only a Heap of Tranſacti-

ons, but material Reflections on the State of moſt Kingdoms.

With what Content the Coffee-houſe Politicians *here may obſerve the Intereſts and Pretenſions of* Europe; *with what Satisfaction the Curious may diſcern the Fate of Empires; with what Pleaſure the Gentleman may obſerve the Dependencies of all* Chriſten-dom, *and with what Delight the retir'd Man may look in one View on the ſeveral Aſpects of each Kingdom one towards another.*

To ſee the Grandeur and Glory of France *now decaying, the Infirmities of* Spain *hardly protected, the uncertain Fate of the Empire, the Troubles and Diſorders of* Poland; *with the Noble Reſolutions, Strength, and Settlement of* England *and* Holland, *to maintain the Liberties of* Europe. *This is a Scheme well worth an Hour's Peruſal.*

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The

The Political Quack's Advice (&c.)

CHAP. I.

A Resolution to several Queries *in general, concerning the Rule and Dominion of the many States and Kingdoms in* Europe.

'TIS said the *Sun* was made to rule the Day, and the *Moon* to rule the Night; but I think the *Female Planets* rule this part of the World, both Night and Day. Who rules *France*? *Maintenon*. Who rules *Spain*? Not King *Philip*'s

Wife: You have heard of the Princeſs *Urſini*: the *Spaniſh* Grandees love Women, and Women love Money.

The Conclave have made a Woman-Pope: Then was the *See* Infallible. Pope *Clement* knows the Secret, and therefore truſts no Counſel, but the Cardinal *D' Arquin*'s Daughter: The good old Man may fall, but 'tis for his Eaſe, when he lights in my Lady's Lap: He is never the leſs *Infallible* for this, more than *Lewis* is leſs *Invincible* for making *Maintenon* Preſident of his Council. Tho' the Duke of *Wirtemberg* was able with a Body of fifteen or ſixteen Thouſand Men to make way, and exact Contributions even to the Gates of *Arras*, ſhe knows the *Ge---ns* begin not to wake till *Midſummer*, and leave not their Winter Quarters till *Auguſt*. Prince *L----is* muſt firſt take Leave of his Wife, and then go to the *Baths*, before his Blood be well cleanſed for a Battel. The *Circles* will learn the Secret againſt next time, to provide Horſes before they promiſe to furniſh Carriages for an Army to march into *France*, that are forc'd to return home again, to ſave their own Bacon. If the *Germans* would learn to Fight as the *French* do, they would be in the Field firſt, and Fight afterward; and not enter

enter other Mens Houſes before they open the Door. Alaſs! they want a Woman's Counſel to *Puſh home*; they'll find a ready way to ſneak out again, *Audaces fortuna juvat.* The Women hate 'em ever ſince their ſlow Approaches at *Landau.*

Who rules *Portugal?* She that never could rule *England.* 'Tis a Pity *Don Pedro* ſhould be in the Powdering-Tub, when his Armies are in the Field: But 'tis for the Credit of *Epſom* Waters, which they ſay have done good in *Portugal,* and ſo may atone for all the Miſchief they do in *England.*

Who rules *Naples?* The Pope's Gray Mare; for ſhe's the better Horſe, and will ride all *Italy,* 'till the *Auſtrian* Eagle can pick out her Eyes. What rules *Turky?* Too little Money in the State, and too many Whores in the Seraglio. But what rules *Muſcovy?* Pepper and Brandy; a hot Head and a flegmatick Army.

Who rules *Sc-----nd?* Thoſe that would rule *En----nd, Primi in Eccleſia,* High Kirk, *Tertius in Republica,* and the little Gentleman that would be a great King. 'Tis pity we were not united,

that the *En----ſh* Sheep might catch the *Sc---h* Scab, and ſo loſe all the Wooll off their Backs.

But who rules *Ir-----nd*? My Lady *Mary*. Tho' ſhe's not one of the Lords Juſtices, ſhe's a fine Lady, and fine Ladies muſt have fine Lords.

Who rules *Venice*? Thoſe that rule the Senate, the oldeſt Fools, and the youngeſt Whores. Who rules *Germany*? The Jeſuits. Who rules *H-----nd*? He that rules their Armies, but cannot rule his own Wife. But who rules *En----nd*? Thoſe that rule the Treaſury; Who rules the Treaſury? That's a Secret: Madam ..... ſays, if I tell, all the World ſhall know who writ this Paper. Enquire no farther; I have told you Wonders, yet cannot forbear tickling your Curioſities with a little more. We have been long hammer'd and kept in repair by a blundering ſort of a Work-man, I know not well what to call him, whether a *Ship-wright*, a *Wheel-wright*, or a *Law-wright*; but it ſeems he has knock'd all his Veſſels out of Joint, and the *Overſeers* of the Works, ſome ſay, deſign to ſend for a *Cooper*, to ſee if he can hoop 'em all together again.

Hooping

Hooping or Binding is become the Buſineſs of the St....te now a days, for they bind Men over to their good Behaviour for declaring the juſt Freedom which Men oppreſs'd may challenge boldly and plainly, in telling their Grievances to the greateſt Potentates of the World. Upon which Occaſion, I ſhall furniſh them with two Speeches, which may not improperly be applied to a certain People at this time of Day; the firſt of which was ſpoken by a *Jew* to the *Roman* Senate, the third Year after *Pompey* ſacked *Jeruſalem*, and whilſt *Valerius Gracchus* govern'd *Judea*.

'Fathers *Conſcript*, your good Fortune permitting it, or to ſay better, we forſaking God, '*Jeruſalem*, which was Lady of all the Cities in '*Aſia*, and Mother of all the *Hebrews* in *Paleſtine*, is now Servant and Tributary to *Rome*: 'Whereat we *Jews* need not wonder, nor you '*Romans* be proud of. Great were thoſe Armies whereby *Pompey* vanquiſh'd us; but 'greater have our Offences been, for which we 'were forſaken of God. Touching that which 'I have chiefly to ſay, Know you, that in Times 'paſt *Rome* had Peace with *Judea*, and *Judea* 'with *Rome*; and being Friends, preſerved

each

'each other in Peace: But now it is otherwiſe,
'and whilſt we ſigh for Peace, we ſee you make
'Preparations for War; whereas if you would
'expel thoſe who bear us evil Will, and we
'cou'd know, and take heed of them who pro-
'voke us to rebel, neither ſhou'd *Rome* ſo much
'oppreſs *Judea*, nor *Judea* hate *Rome*. Friend-
'ſhip is loſt not ſo much for the Intereſt of
'the one or other, as by their Indiſcretion who
'pretend to be *Mediators*: For if they, who
'take upon them that Office, be greater Ene-
'mies, than thoſe between whom a War is be-
'gun, they do but caſt Wood into that Fire
'which they ſhou'd quench with Water. As
'you have given Counſel to us, ſo be pleaſed
'to take Counſel from us, and know that tho'
'your Captains have won many Realms by ſhed-
'ding Blood, the Way to keep them, is by
'*Clemency* and *Mildneſs*, without Bloodſhed;
'and therefore pray adviſe your Judges,
'whom you ſend, that they be more diligent
'to preſerve the *common Peace*, than to employ
'themſelves in taking *Fines* and *Forfeitures*, leſt
'elſe they ſlander you who ſend them, and de-
'ſtroy thoſe whom they ſhould govern and
'protect: For the Reaſon why they are not
'juſtly obey'd, is, becauſe they command un-

juſt

'juſt Things. Righteous Impoſitions, and juſt 'Commands, make Men humble and obedient; 'where unrighteous Commands make meek and 'humble Men obſtinate and froward; and the 'more evil Things are commanded, the leſs 'good Things are obey'd, when ſuch Perſons 'enjoin them. I having other Matters to ſpeak 'of in Secret, will here conclude with this Ad-'vice; That you keep us and our Country in 'Safety, and that you do Juſtice impartially; 'for then we ſhall reverence your Commands. 'Be *merciful*, and we ſhall be *meek*; be not 'cruel in puniſhing our Weakneſs, and we 'ſhall willingly obey your juſt Commands: 'Command not with proud Severity, and you 'ſhall find in us the Love which Fathers 'may expect from Children, and not that Trea-'ſon which oppreſſive Lords uſually find in 'their Servants.

The other Speech, part of which I ſhall but be able to make Uſe of in this Paper, was reported by *Marcus Aurelius*, to have been ſpoken in the Senate of *Rome*, in the firſt Year of his Conſulſhip, by a poor Countryman, living near the *Danube*, who came to ask Juſtice of the Senate. This Ruſtick was,

in

in outward Appearance very contemptible; for he is deſcrib'd to have been a Man who had a ſmall Face, great Lips, hollow Eyes, of a Sun-burnt Complexion, having curled Hair on his Head, and a long thick Beard: His Rayment and Coat was of Beaſts Skins, his Shooes of *Porcupine*-Leather, his Girdle of Bull-Ruſhes, his Head bare, and a Club in his Hand: In this Equipage, he enter'd the Senate; whereon, though many Perſons were then attending to have their Affairs diſpatch'd, this poor Man was admitted before all others, and ſpake in this Manner:

'Oh Fathers *Conſcript*, I *Mileno*, a Plow-'man, dwelling near the River *Danubius*, ſa-'lute you, worthy Senators of *Rome*, be-'ſeeching the immortal Gods ſo to govern 'my Tongue this Day, that I may ſpeak 'that which may be for the Welfare of my 'Country, and incline you to do that which 'may be for the Publick Honour of this 'Empire; for without the Help of God, we 'can neither obtain that which is good, nor 'avoid what is evil. By Divine Permiſſion, 'and our wrathful Gods forſaking us, ſuch 'was our ill, and your good Fortune, that

'your

'your proud Captains of *Rome* took our Coun-
'try of *Germany* by Force of Arms, of which
'you had been prevented, if we had timely ap-
'peaſed the Wrath of God. Great is the Glory
'you have atchieved by your Conqueſts, but great-
'will be your Infamy, by the Cruelties which
'you have committed; for you ſhall know, if
'you know it not, that when the wicked *Victors*
'went before the triumphant Chariots, crying,
'*Live, Live, Invincible* Rome! the poor Captives
'walk'd after, ſaying in their Hearts, *Juſtice,*
'*Juſtice.* Give me leave to ſpeak plainly, your
'Covetouſneſs, oh ye *Romans*, in taking away
'other Mens Goods, have been ſo great, and
'your Commands in ſtrange Places ſo extrava-
'gant, that neither the Depths of the Seas can
'ſuffice you, nor the Wideneſs of the Earth ſe-
'cure us. By my blunt Language, and by the
'homely Apparel that I wear, you may well
'imagine me ſome rude and barbarous Groom;
'yet I want not Reaſon to know who is juſt in
'keeping his own, and who a Tyrant in poſſeſ-
'ſing what is another Man's: For tho' we plain
'*Country-men* cannot ſpeak eloquently, we are
'not ignorant of the Difference betwixt Good
'and Evil; or, that the Gods will take away in
'one Hour, what Tyrants have been gathering

'many Days, and reſtore in one Minute, that 'which good Men have loſt many Years. Believe 'me, oh ye *Romans!* Goods unlawfully gotten 'by the Fathers, are the undoing of their Chil-'dren.

'You *Romans* are naturally proud, and your 'Pride blinds you, or elſe you would perceive, 'that being Lords of great *Provinces*, you are '*Slaves* to your own *Riches*; and that they both 'deprive you of your Honour, Contentment, 'and Reſt. Hearken to what I ſay, and I be-'ſeech the Gods to make you ſo underſtand it, 'that I loſe not my Labour. I hear all the 'World exclaim againſt Pride, and yet none em-'brace *Humility*; every Man condemns *Adultery*, 'yet I ſee few who have *Chaſtity*; moſt Men 'curſe *Exceſs*, yet I perceive not any who is *Tem-'perate*; all Men praiſe *Patience*, yet none will '*patiently* ſuffer; they blame *Sloth*, yet ſpend 'their Time in *Idleneſs*; all exclaim againſt '*Avarice*, nevertheleſs every one robs his Neigh-'bour; and I ſpeak it here openly in the *Senate* 'not without Grief, every Man's Tongue extol-'leth Vertue, yet they enſlave all their Members 'to *Vice*.

CHAP.

CHAP. II.

Some State Characters.

A. *B.* is a Great Pr...late, and ſome ſay a great Scholar, which he has given no Reaſon to the World to contradict. He was certainly the beſt Pariſh-Prieſt in *England*, and one would think the Clerk ſhould not forget that once he was a Sexton. However, he obſerves the Laws of Hoſpitality, and keeps a good Table, if it was but as well repleniſh'd with Gueſts as it is with Victuals. He has a great Eſteem for Great Men, and is very peaceable at the Council Board. I believe he has a great Veneration for Religion: And tho' he loves not Works of Superarrogation, his Hair has been oftner comb'd ſince the Mitre ſat upon his Head, than all the reſt of his Life before.

C. D. Was the beſt Lawyer in *England*, 'till he was made L.....d K.....er; and if he had not had the Misfortune to have ſucceeded the very Maſter of Wit and Eloquence, his Rhetorick might have paſs'd well enough a-

mong a parcel of hum drum *Chancery-men.* If we consider him as a private Man, he is a Rarity, like a *China* Picture, in the Oddness of which lies the Beauty of the Figure.

E. F. The next Great Person in the Kingdom, is one we know not how to find a second Church-man equal to in Merit, if his Sincerity be equal to his Preaching. His Devotion and Charity seem to be both genuine, but his Conversation has more of the Court Air in it, than the naked Simplicity of the Gospel. He admonishes his Clergy rather at his Table, than in the Closet, knowing it will relish better with good Sauce to it, than a dry Pipe of *Tobacco.*

G. H. Must be a great Politician; for 'tis a Question whether any Man in *England* understands Gaming better. He who has manag'd all sorts of Intriegues so well all his Life, cannot be supposed to be a Novice at this time of Day how to manage a *Church Memorial.* He is one that seems to have spent his Life betwixt the two Extreams of Business and Pleasure. In short, he is a great States-man, a great Wit, a great Critick, a great Lord, haughty to his Equals, and familiar to his Inferiors.

I. K.

I. K. If he lives 'till *Ch.....th* Houſe is finiſh'd, will, with it, become the greateſt Wonder of the *Peak*. His Soul's too great for his Pocket, tho' that's ſufficient to make him appear what he is, a Noble Peer. He perſonally makes the beſt Figure at Court, and the worſt at the Theatre.

L. M. Has a fine Eſtate, and a fine Wife: He is a juſt Pay-maſter, and forfeits not his Honour to his Friend, or his Coach and Horſes to his Creditors. 'Tis pity he is not more humble to his Fellow-Creatures, or at leaſt more familiar to his Equals.

N. O. Is the Son of a K....g; but his Dutcheſs had more Beauty to charm him, than his Mother had to delude a K....g. If his Merit and his Honour be laid in the Balance together, I cannot tell which will outweigh; but it is certain his F.....y will over-balance both.

P. Q. Had the ſame Royal Father; but his Mother, they ſay, had more Beauty, but leſs Wit: Which of theſe Qualities are moſt inherent in the Son, I won't pretend to determine; but if the World ſays he is handſome, I muſt conclude he is a Wiſe Man.

R. S.

R. S. Is an honeſt Gentleman, loves his Friend, pays his Debts, and pawns not his *George* to treat his Miſtreſs. He is a King's Son, and ſhames not his Father.

CHAP. II.

The French *Monarchy arriveth at* Parnaſſus, *and begs of* Apollo *to be cur'd of a* Fiſtula in ano, *and by the Political Phyſicians is diſmiſs'd.*

ALthough the Majeſty of *Apollo* had decreed to the High and Mighty Monarchy of *France*, immediately upon her Arrival at this Court, (which was about four Months ago) not only a ſolemn Entrance, but the publick Conſiſtory of the Learned in the Royal Hall of Audience, with the Preſence of the excellent *Muſes*: Yet it was not executed 'till ſome Days ago, by reaſon ſhe waſted thoſe four Months in agreeing with the Princely Poets about ſuch Titles as ſhe was to give, and receive from others; while the *Sacred Colledge* ſtood amaz'd, and complain'd bitterly

terly of the hard Condition of theſe Modern Times, plagu'd with the Corruption of ſuch Vanity: But their Affliction was much greater, becauſe many Learned Princes openly refuſed to be viſited by that great Queen, ſaying, That they ſuſpected the receiving ſome Affront from her; for that they had Letters lately out of *Italy*, wherein they were adviſed by their Friends to ſtand upon their Guard; it being the particular Cuſtom of the *French* to complement Perſons more to their Injury, than their Honour; and therefore they look'd upon't as a kind of Frenzy or Madneſs, inſtead of avoiding Affronts, to attend ſuch in their Houſes, and revenretly receive them with Cap in Hand: And tho' ſo Potent a Monarchy, to the great Wonder of all Men, had ſhew'd her ſelf as little ſparing in giving to others the Satisfaction of high Titles, as in the beſtowing of her Golden Piſtoles; yet nevertheleſs ſhe had receiv'd as little Content in that Affair from others as poſſible.

The Reputation of ſo Great a Queen, hath been much blemiſh'd in this Court, by reaſon ſhe is ſeen, notwithſtanding the extream Neceſſity that lies upon her for the Acquiſition of Friends, to ſhew her ſelf too forward in aliena-

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ting ſuch from her, as deſire nothing of her but Satisfaction of Words.

It hath been obſerv'd as remarkable, how the *Maſter of the Ceremonies* advertis'd her, that thoſe *Punctilio's* ſhe ſo inſiſted upon, were odious things, only proper to barbarous Kings, and moſt unworthy ſo Great a Lady, and ſuch a Princeſs of *Europe* as ſhe was. To which, with much Diſdain, ſhe anſwer'd, That ſhe wonder'd that he, conſidering the Place he held, ſhould have ſo little Underſtanding, as not to know, that a Prince without Vanity look'd like a Peacock without a Tail.

It is not poſſible to expreſs with what Curioſity and Deſire this Princeſs was expected; nor what a Concourſe of People came from all parts of *Apollo*'s State, to look upon this powerful Queen, that with ſuch a monſt'rous Courſe of Felicity had in ſo ſhort a time united to her ſuch ſpacious and flouriſhing Kingdoms, and thereof fram'd an Empire ſo formidable, that there is not a Prince in the World, which for Suſpicion of her, hath not arm'd himſelf.

This Mighty Lady is ſomething inclining to a brown

brown Complexion: Her Cuſtoms are more fantaſtick and vain, than proud, and her Actions have more of the Cruel, than the Severe: So that not having been able, nor deſirous to learn that Art (ſo neceſſary to a Prince) of Pardoning, it is the firm Opinion of many, that hereby her Greatneſs is the more impeach'd; for valuing her ſelf upon nothing more, than to be call'd the *Miſtreſs of Nations*, in the Knowledge of being moſt reſolute to ſtrike off the Heads of ſuch odious Poppies as in the Gardens of her State overtop their Fellows. She rejoyceth not a little, that ſhe is ſaid in that ſort to have gone beyond that *Tarquin* the Great, who was the firſt Inventor of ſuch a Secret. In Appearance, ſhe is all Mildneſs, and wholly diſſolv'd into Complements: But he that with the political Spectacles, knows how to penetrate into the inward Secrets of the Heart, ſhall diſcover her to be all Pride, Ambition, and Cruelty, after ſuch a manner, that they who have long negotiated with her Report, that there is not any Princeſs from whom come ſweeter Words, and more bitter Actions: Whence it comes, that as a Friend, ſhe ſtrangely allures Men, and as a Miſtreſs, more ſurpriſingly terrifies them.

Her Hands are beyond all Proportion long, which ſhe extendeth every where, as agrees moſt to her Advantage, without diſtinguiſhing her Friends from her Foes, or a Stranger from a Kinſman: She hath the Nails of a *Harpy*, moſt rapacious, with Fingers ſo hard and ſtrong, that ſhe never lets go any thing which ſhe once faſteneth on. Her Eyes are black, and wonderfully ſharp-ſighted; and in thoſe Eyes is diſcover'd a World of Luſt and Deſire; becauſe ſhe never beholds any thing, that ſhe doth not earneſtly covet with her Heart: Whereupon the Speculative affirm, that this Queen is inflam'd with an immoderate Thirſt of Empire and Dominion: And ſhe never had a Friend yet, whom in a ſhort time, with her cunning Devices, ſhe did not make a Slave; all which do manifeſtly ſhow to the World, that ſhe is fitter to govern Slaves, than free Men.

She ſtands too much on the *Punctilio*'s of State, yet will go beyond all other Queens whatſoever, either paſt or preſent, in the Knowledge how to cover with the Cloak of Hypocriſie any Intereſt of hers, tho' never ſo Diabolical: And tho' ſhe is ſeen daily to enter into Actions, that are none of the beſt, ſhe maketh her Boaſt of

of nothing more than of her Conſcience. She is as profuſe of her own Blood, as ſhe is thirſty after others. Here the moſt daring Captives ſtand amaz'd to ſee her ſo boldly aſpire at Univerſal Empire, tho' with the dear Purchaſe of her own Blood. Yet tho' ſhe is courageous, ſhe is ſo deliberate aud wiſe, that ſhe is more dangerous to her Friend in Peace, than to her Enemy in War.

This Mighty Princeſs then appearing in the Royal Hall before the Majeſty of *Apollo*, ſhe cauſed her Servants to unbind her *Fiſtula*, and ſhewing it naked to *Apollo*, and to all the Sacred Colledge of the Learned, ſhe ſpake in this manner: Thou Great Lord and Father of all Knowledge, this which you ſee, is that ſame ſtinking *Fiſtula in ano*, which the *Engliſh*, *Dutch*, and *Germans* gave me ſo many Years ſince, out of the Suſpicion they had of me. I grant, that the States I have nam'd, had juſt Cauſe to be jealouſe of my Power, after the Treaty of *Nimeguen*, when I endeavour'd to ſow Diſſentions in the Empire: But now, that theſe Suſpicions are over, ſince I am fruſtrated in my Purpoſe, particularly in the Houſe of *Bavaria*, that I am condemn'd to Coſts, I beſeech your Majeſty, that ſo faſtidious an *Iſſue* may be ſtop'd, ſince every one ſeeth, that by the

great abundance of Humours, which are there concurring, it is become ſo raging a Malady, that I pray God it doth not end with the Ruine of the whole.

I did not paſs into *Germany* thro' my own Ambition, nor had that ardent Deſire to poſſeſs my ſelf wholly of it, as my Enemies affirm; it is well known, that I was call'd, nay, forcibly haled thither by *Cologn* and *Bavaria*, to deliver them from the great Fear they were in of the Domination of the Imperial Power. And happy had it been for the Houſe of *Bourbon*, which I had cover'd with Slate of Silver, and Tyles of maſſie Gold, if I never had any thing to do with them and *Spain*, a double Dealing Nation, full of Deceits and Intereſts, and only good to embark Men in dangerous Affairs without Bisket, and then to abandon them in the midſt of greateſt Perils, making Profeſſion of nothing more than to fare well at other Mens Coſts.

And it ſeemeth ſtrange to me, that *Italy*, which, as every Man knows, hath ſuffered her ſelf to be bandied about by ſo many ſtrange Nations, ſhou'd now make ſuch Profeſſion of Chaſtity to me, that if ſhe ſeem never ſo little to move, ſhe

ſhe entreth ſtrait into a Jealouſie, that I will deprive her of her Liberty. And tho' the Greatneſs of the *Empire* ſecureth *Italy*, and all the Princes therein, from the Fear they ſeem to apprehend from my Power; yet when your Majeſty ſhall think proper, I am ready to give Security to every one, of not offending; ſo that this ſame faſtidious Iſſue of mine may be ſtopp'd.

By Order then of his Majeſty, the *Fiſtula* was diligently conſider'd by the Political Phyſicians; and having made an exquiſite Conſultation thereupon, they deliver'd their Opinions, That in regard the *French* Monarchy was troubled with an ardent Thirſt of Dominion, that *Fiſtula* was very neceſſary for her, whereby thoſe groſs Humours might be purged away, which from her Head diſtill'd down into her Stomach, and cauſed that unquenchable Thirſt. And thoſe worthy Phyſicians conſider'd, That if the ſaid Monarchy had not that Evacuation, there was manifeſt Danger, that the pernicious Humours would mount up into the Head, with the apparent Danger of the principal Members which now remain free in her; and that the ſaid Monarchy of *France* would fall into the Dropſy of an univerſal Monarchy: To avoid which Inconveniencies, nothing was ſo proper,

per, ſaid they, as that ſame *Fiſtula*, which was to be kept open ſo long as the Head miniſter'd thoſe pernicious Humours to the Monarchy of *France*.

This Reſolution much diſpleas'd the Royal Dame; whereupon being greatly incenſed, ſhe ſaid thus: Sir, if thro' the Malice of others I muſt ſo foully conſume away my Self in Applications to this *Cancer*, which my Enemies call a divertive Iſſue, ſome perhaps, that little dream of it, ſhall have their Share in it. This was preſently apprehended by the *Germans*, *Engliſh*, *Dutch*, and *Italians*: Who reply'd, That they car'd not a Ruſh for any thing ſhe could do; for they ſent but Troops they could well ſpare into *Germany*, whereas the *French* conſume their Gold and vital Blood in *Spain*: And that to ſecure themſelves from the formidable Power and Ambition of the *French*, which appear'd to have no *Horizon*, they were forc'd, conformable to the Aphoriſm of political *Hippocrates*, *Tacitus*: *Conſiliis et æſtu res externas moliri arma procul habere.*

CHAP.

CHAP. IV.

The Monarchy of France *laments, and is ſorry that her Intriegues and Deſigns are diſcover'd.*

I Know not whether it were by Accident, or by the Malice of ſome *French*-men, or indeed, (as many have grievouſly ſuſpected) by the Plottings of that Nation, which is ſuch an implacable Enemy to the *Spaniard*: But ſo it was, that ſome Years ſince the Royal Palace of the *Spaniſh* Monarchy was ſet on Fire, and ſo great was the Flame, and ſo terribly did it burn, that the neighbouring Monarchies were in extream Fear, leaſt that Fire ſhould end with the Ruin of their States, in ſuch manner, that for the Preſervation of their own, every one run to the extinguiſhing the Flame of another's Houſe. The *Engliſh*, tho' natural Enemies to the *Spaniard*, brought thither the Waters of their *Thames*; the *Germans* thoſe of the *Meuſe*, the *Danube*, and the *Rhine*; and it was a ſurprizing Sight, to ſee that even the Monarchy of *France* her ſelf (eſteem'd ſo cruel an Enemy to the *Spaniard*) ſhould labour among the

the chiefeſt Friends to extinguiſh that Fire; whereas the common Fame went, ſhe would rather have rejoyc'd to warm her ſelf at it: Whereupon every Body were amaz'd when they ſaw, with what Care and unſpeakable Charity, ſhe not only brought thither her Waters of the *Seine* and *Garrone*, but even the boundleſs Ocean it ſelf, whereof, when the *Engliſh* and *Dutch* will permit her, ſhe is abſolute Miſtreſs.

Notwithſtanding this, ſome *Politicians* ſiniſterly interpreting the Charity of the *French*, publickly affirm'd, that it was of ill Conſequence to *Spain* to admit the Aſſiſtance of the *French*, who being eternal and capital Enemies to *Spain*, were rather to be reckon'd Architects of every *Spaniſh* Ruin, than zealous of the Greatneſs of that Kingdom. But theſe Politicians were ſo much the leſs eſteem'd by the World, by how much it was moſt apparent, that the *French*, in their Diligence and Charity to bring Water to that Fire, not only equall'd, but went beyond any Friend whatſoever of the *Spaniards*: And that which increaſed the Wonder, and brought high Reputations to the Monarchy of *France*, was, while *Flanders*, her darling Country, was burning with the cruel

Flames

Flames of War, ſhe had preferr'd the Safety of the *Spaniard* before the Care of her own Affairs.

At laſt the bigotted and zealous *Spaniard* began to lend an Ear to the Advice of the Politicians, and to ſuſpect, that the Charity of the *French*, was altogether Intereſt, which indeed is right *French*-Charity; ſo that they reſolv'd no longer to give Credit to Appearances, but to look into them, and ſee what Matter it was that the *French* brought in their Barrels; and they found, that inſtead of Water to quench the Fire, they were fill'd with Pitch, Oil, Roſin, and Diabolical Diſſentions to encreaſe it; for which Treachery the *French* were not only chaſed away, but with Sound of Trumpet proclaim'd and publiſh'd for Hypocrites; and by a particular Edict of the *Spaniſh* Monarchy, the World was made to know, that if ever in time to come, there were any one found that could be induc'd to believe, how any kind of Charity could fall into the Minds of the *French* towards the *Spaniards*, he ſhould be held and reputed for a notorious Fool; and that if after the firſt Admonition, he perſevere in his Error, as malitious and ſeditious, he ſhould be toſs'd in a Blanket.

Since this Diſcovery, it is generally reported, that the Monarchy of *France* retired her ſelf into her Royal Palace, and how, for a long time together, ſhe would not ſuffer her ſelf to be ſeen of any one, giving her ſelf over to a deep Melancholy, and with abundance of Tears, freely acknowledging, that ſhe would rather have loſt two of the beſt Kingdoms ſhe had, than ſee the World condemn and deride thoſe Holy Pretences of hers, with which ſhe had ſo often, to her vaſt Advantage, ſold even the moſt ſtinking *Aſſafœtida* for *Musk* and *Ambergriece* ; but now ſhe is depriv'd of the Benefit of making the ſimple Multitude believe, that Black is White, thinking withal it is a very hard Caſe to be driven to that Extremity, that ſhe muſt be forc'd to make Acquiſitions of Kingdoms only with the Point of the Sword ; whereas in times paſt, her ſubtile Deſigns, and Religious Cheats, had ſerv'd her inſtead of a flouriſhing Army ; for by thoſe Artifices then, ſhe could put the World into Combuſtion : But now it exceedingly afflicted her, to be fallen into ſuch an ill Opinion with Men, that ſhe was in danger for the time to come, not to be believ'd by any in the Truth ; whereas before the Diſſimulation of falſe Pretences, and of the openeſt Hypocriſy

that

that might be, carry'd the Credit of moſt Sacred Truth, and of moſt perfect Devotion.

CHAP. V.

France *goes to the* Oracle *at* Delphos, *to know whether ever ſhe ſhall attain to the Monarchy of the World, and receiveth a mortifying Anſwer.*

YEſterday Morning, two Hours before Day, the Renowned Monarchy of *France* departed with great Secrecy in a Coach and eight Horſes, from *Parnaſſus*, carrying along with her only ſome few Confederates of her Court, which raiſed a World of Jealouſy, but in particular the Imperial Dignity was ſo mov'd, that to be ſure of the Event of this Journey, ſhe took Poſt, and following the *French* Monarchy; ſhe overtook her juſt as ſhe was entering into the Oracle of *Apollo* at *Delphos*, before whom preſenting her ſelf, ſhe made this following Requeſt. O, eternal and clear Lamp of the World: Thou right Eye of Heaven, that not only bringeſt Day, but every

good thing to Mankind : Thou knoweſt, that for a long time together, all my Ambition has aim'd at that Univerſal Monarchy whereunto the *Romans* only arrived : Thou knoweſt what Effuſion of Blood, what Profuſion of Treaſure I have made, to attain to this glorious Diadem. To thee only are known the Fatigues and Watching, and all thoſe artificial Endeavours which I have uſed to bring ſo important a Deſign to paſs : Thou knoweſt alſo, that by the Valour of my Nation, by the Dexterity of my Wit, and by the Power of my Money, not long ago I was near the obtaining of my Deſigns, nothing remaining for me to overcome all Impediments, but the united Force of *England* and *Holland* ; a Difficulty which, if I can once ſurmount, I may then ſecurely boaſt, that I have gotten the Day : But ſeeing, that either by my fatal Misfortune, or by the Impoſſibility of the Affair, or by the Power of ſo many cruel Enemies, which have declar'd againſt me, the Scandals of thoſe Diſſentions and Devices that I have ſown among the *Dutch* and *Engliſh*, over whom yet I could never prevail, are at once converted into ſuch an indiſſolvable League of Peace and Unity, that it breaks my Heart to behold it ; and that after the waſting of ſo many of my People, whom in this Enterprize

that

that I have propounded to my ſelf, I have almoſt reduc'd to utter Deſolation. I ſhall at laſt become even the Fable of the World : Therefore I preſent my ſelf before your Majeſty, whom I moſt humbly beſeech to let me clearly underſtand, Whether that Univerſal Monarchy, which is ſo imprinted in my Heart, and which is the only End of all my Actions, be deſtin'd by the Will of Heaven to me and my Nation? And this I deſire to know, that either by the Impoſſibility of the Matter I may be conſtrain'd to give it over, or by the Poſſibility thereof, I may encourage my *French*-men to go on chearfully in their Attempts ; for to confeſs the Truth to thee, who knoweſt our Thoughts, in regard of ſo many Repulſes which both by Sea and Land I have lately ſuſtain'd, I begin now wholly to diſpair and faint.

After this Requeſt, the Temple ſhook, and the Earth trembled, when from the Mouth of *Apollo*'s Miniſter came theſe Words : The Univerſal Monarchy ſhall return again to the Noble *Roman* Empire, when it ſhall give over thoſe inteſtine Diſcords, which have made it a Slave to Strangers. Upon this ſad Anſwer, the Monarchy of *France*, full of Grief, departed out of the Temple,

ple, but much wonder'd when ſhe ſaw the *German* Empire preſent her ſelf before her; with whom having uſed her wonted Complements, ſhe drew her aſide, and told her ſhe would communicate a Secret to her, which was, to divide *Italy* betwixt them two, for which ſhe had a ſure Receipt: As for the Receipt you would propound to me, anſwer'd ſhe, I pray uſe it your ſelf; for to ſpoil *Germany* as you have done *France*, and to reign over naked Counties void of Inhabitants, is a certain politick Precept which is not found in the Empire; for I have learn'd to my Coſt, to content my ſelf with a little, ſo it be good, and therefore I place my Greatneſs more in the Multitude of Subjects, than in the Extent of Kingdoms; and ſo as my Subjects may live commodiouſly in this World, I am well pleaſed that others ſhall do ſo too.

CHAP.

CHAP. VI.

Charles III. *after ſome Contention about his Title, entereth with great Pomp into* Parnaſſus.

THE Mighty King of *Spain*, *Charles* the Third, Arch-duke of *Auſtria*, who ſome Months ago arrived at this Court, was not permitted before Yeſterday to make a publick and ſolemn Entry, becauſe that on certain Triumphant Arches, which with a Royal Magnificence were erected to him by the *Spaniſh* Nation, theſe Words were inſcrib'd, *Carolo tertio Hiſpan. Neapol. Utriuſq; Siciliæ, & Indiar. Regi Catholico, Angliæ Hollandiæ Fœderato, & Hiſpaniæ Pacis Auctori Fœliciſſimo:* Which diſtaſting the greater part of the *Spaniſh* Grandees, they requir'd them to be cancell'd, ſaying, That they would not at any Rate acknowledge from the Heretick *Dutch* and *Engliſh* the Repoſe and Peace of *Spain*.

This Aromatical Matter was a long time diſputed, and tho' the *Spaniſh* Princes had concludingly approv'd in their Judgments, that the preſent

preſent Re-eſtabliſhment of *Spain* was not owing entirely to the good Will of the *Engliſh* and *Dutch*, but becauſe it was a great Mortification to *France*, yet in the greateſt Heat of this Contention, the Majeſty of *Spain*, with more than Female Conduct, pacify'd the Matter; for having call'd all her Grandees together, ſhe adviſed them to leave Oſtentation and Vain-glory, and apply themſelves to more ſubſtantial things, which would continue to ſupport them.

The Concourſe, both for Number and Quality of Princes, which aſſembled to grace and ſerve ſo Great a King, was the greateſt and moſt honourable that ever *Parnaſſus* had ſeen, and ſo powerful a Prince had Place among thoſe Monarchs, which are famous in the World more for Prudence and Conſolation in the Council of State, than Valour and Bravery in the Field of Battel.

The Learned gaz'd with Admiration at the Wiſdom of his Impreſs, which he carried painted on his Standard of *Moderation*, wherewith, by the Teſtimony of Hiſtorians, it plainly appear'd, that in the moſt potent and flouriſhing Kingdoms, this *Device* had obtain'd more Victories, and made larger Conqueſts, than all the Cannon of *Europe*.

A *Motto* that was much commended by the Sacred Colledge of the *Virtuous*, it being greatly to the Honour of all Princes, that *Moderation* in the Hand of a Man, who knew how to manage it, could produce ſuch remarkable Effects. So mighty a King was entertain'd in *Parnaſſus Allagrande*; for even the chiefeſt Monarchs of Chriſtendom thought it a great Addition to their Characters, to be able to ſerve him.

CHAP. VII.

The Monarchy of France *throweth her Phyſician out of the Window.*

THis Morning the Monarchy of *France*, having ſent for her ordinary Phyſician, a little after, with her own Hands, ſhe threw him out of the Window of her Royal Palace, whereupon the poor Wretch, being all batter'd to pieces, died incontinently: An Accident that ſeem'd the more ſtrange, becauſe the Phyſician was held by all the Court to be a Man of extraordinary Knowledge, and in the Practice of his Profeſſion

ſeſſion moſt admirable. Various were the Diſcourſes that were made upon ſo remarkable an Event. But *Apollo* deſiring to know of the *French* Monarchy her ſelf, the true Cauſe of ſo fatal a Reſentment, that mighty Queen told him, how above forty Years ago, upon occaſion of ſome Accidents that befel her, and other Signs which ſhe had diſcover'd, ſhe feared, that in proceſs of Time ſhe might be afflicted with the native Diſeaſe of her own Country, and therefore, to provide againſt the Inconvenience which ſhe before ſaw, ſhe had demanded Counſel of her Phyſician, who preſcrib'd her a long faſtidious and chargeable Purgation, compounded of divers *Confederate* Oils, and other very bitter Ingredients, whereby he had ſpoil'd her Stomach, weaken'd her Strength, and altogether loſt her Appetite; and that the vaſt quantity of Syrups, and the many Medicines which ſhe had taken with ſuch Anguiſh, had wrought no other Effect, but the Accelleration of the Diſeaſe, which without that unlucky and unſeaſonable *Purgation*, perhaps ſhe ſhould never have had; beſides the Multitude of *Leaches* which were applied to many parts of her Body, had in ſuch manner ſuck'd the vital Blood ſhe had, that thro' the Weakneſs of her Conſtitution, ſhe was not a-

ble

ble to evacuate thoſe evil Humours out of *Germany* and *Flanders*, which had held her, and do hold her ſtill in Anguiſh. By which Diſorders, all occaſion'd thro' the ill Advice of that imprudent Phyſician, ſhe had ſolemnly ſworn to throw him out of the Window, if, to free her from future Infirmities, he ever had ordain'd her any *Purgation*; and that perceiving how the Pain which ſhe hath at this Inſtant in the Shoulder of *Holland*, was an apparent Effect of a *Luis Gallicæ*, ſhe had demanded Counſel of the ſame Phyſician, for to clear her ſelf of it; who unmindful of his former Errors, had fooliſhly ordain'd the ſecond *Purgation* wholly and altogether like the former; and that therefore being overcome with Pain, ſhe had thrown him out of the Window; ſo puniſhing him at once for both the Faults he had committed: For it ſeem'd to her, that he had well deſerv'd the Misfortune of that Reſentment, ſeeing that by the Accidents following, with ſuch Infelicity of her *French Men*, he had not learn'd to know, that *Purgations* made before their time, for Diſeaſes that are feared, do not work thoſe good Effects which either the Phyſician believeth, or the Patient deſireth.

CHAP. VIII.

Certain Princes for Example to others, are expoſed to the People.

Apollo with much Diſpleaſure, came to know how the greater part of Modern Princes, to prevail over their Enemies, do not according to the manner of the ancient Heroes, uſe open Force of Arms, but for the moſt part Deceit and Treachery: The Practice whereof, they are ſo underſtanding in, that with that only powerful Means they have brought to paſs moſt important Enterprizes; whence it is, that the firſt Weapon which they employ againſt their Enemies, is, that ſhameful one of corrupting the Miniſters and Nobility of Princes with villainous Bribery; and at laſt either ſeduce the Princes themſelves, or ſtir up their Male-contented Subjects to Rebellion. But to remedy theſe grievous Diſorders for the future, yeſterday his Majeſty commanded, that the three unfortunate Princes, the two Electors of *Cologn* and *Bavaria*, and the Duke of *Mantua*, ſhould be publickly carried in an open Chariot, and expos'd

to

to the View of all the People, by the Grand Regiſter of Moral Precepts in this Court, unto the Porch of the *Delphick* Temple; where thoſe three great Princes, with their Hands, without Fingers, all torn and bloody, as if they had been gnawn with Dogs, were ſhow'd by the Regiſter to all the People, which came in and out at the Temple: To whom, with a loud Voice, he proclaim'd theſe Words, by the particular Directions and Command of the Oracle.

Ye ſacred and faithful Colledge of the *Virtuous*, devoted to Learning, and Holy Moral Precepts; by this ſo miſerable a Proſpect of publick Calamity, which you ſee in theſe unhappy Princes, depriv'd of the Uſe of their Hands; take Example, and learn what it is for Men to ſuffer themſelves to be carried away with vain Glory, Ambition, Treachery and Deceit, and at laſt to be reduc'd to ſuch Simplicity, as to pluck *Crabs* out of their Holes with their own Hands, only for the Benefit and Advantage of others.

CHAP.

CHAP. IX.

The Kingdom of Naples *and Dutchy of* Milan *relate to one another the Miseries they sustain by the Oppression of the* French.

THE Prejudices, both publick and private, (saith the Kingdom of *Naples*) which my Ruin hath brought, and continually doth bring to *Italy*, since *France* has fasten'd her Chain about my Leg, has given the chief Grounds for her to aspire to the Dominion of all *Italy*; and the quicklier to arrive thereto, she knew very well of what Importance the Possession of the Dutchy of *Milan* would be towards the attaining of her Ends.

Stay Kingdom of *Naples*, said the Dutchy of *Milan*, satisfy me in this: Seeing the Noble State of *Milan* is fallen into the Hands of *Italy*, and since the *Germans* can no longer maintain their Ground there, what shall hinder the *French* from running precipitately to the Acquisition of all *Italy*?

Italy? And ſeeing my Servitude doth manifeſt to the World, that the Aids and Succours of Princes, ſerve more for the Advantage of him that giveth them, than for the Profit of them that receive them; why ſhould not all *Italy* give their utmoſt Aſſiſtance to the *Germans*, that *Milan* might come once again under the Dominion of the Houſe of *Auſtria*, rather than by receiving Aid from *France*, run the Danger of letting this *Dutchy*, being ſo important a Member as thou ſay'ſt of *Italy*, fall into the Hands of the Kings of *France*?

The Imperial Power, anſwer'd the *Neopolitan* Kingdom, defendeth that Remnant of Liberty, which remaineth in *Italy*, from the Ambition of *France*: For that glorious Empire, out of the Intereſt of her Greatneſs, will not endure that the Dominion of *Italy* ſhould fall into the Power of the ambitious *French* Nation, which cannot extinguiſh the ardent Thirſt they have of commanding, neither will their Addition of their new Conqueſts, nor with ſo great a part which they poſſeſs'd before.

But touching the State of *Milan*, you know it was always reckoned more ſecure for

for the Peace and publick Liberty of *Italy*, that that Dutchy ſhould be in the Power and Poſſeſſion of the Houſe of *Auſtria*, than that it ſhould fall into the Hands of the *French*; which it muſt do, if *Philip* the fifth remain on the Throne of *Spain*: And therefore there is manifeſt Danger that they will make themſelves abſolute Lords of *Milan*, becauſe they are ſo near Neighbours to *Italy*. But if *Charles* the 3*d* prove Lord of *Spain*, it will fall out quite contrary for having once render'd himſelf Maſter of your Dutchy, his Forces will be ſo far diſtant both by Sea and Land, that you will have nothing to fear on that Score, for he will have his Hands full to maintain his Kingdoms of *Spain*, without enlarging his Thought towards new Acquiſitions.

Thou ſpeakeſt the Truth, ſaid the Dutchy of *Milan*, and theſe things thou haſt recounted to me, are grievous Diſorders. But how cometh it to paſs, that thou, O Kingdom of *Naples*, which art the Magazine of Silks, and the Granery of *Italy*, ſhould go ſo ragged, and be ſo lean? Seeing the *Spaniards*, and *French-men* too, of late, that are ſent from the Court of *Spain*, (anſwer'd the Kingdom of *Naples*,) after they have been three or four Days in my Houſe, will needs cover themſelves all

all over with Gold, it is no wonder if I be ſpoil'd, and go naked, to cloath ſo many *Ragga-Muffins*. Beſides, if thou ſaweſt the rapacious Stomachs of the *Vice-Roys*, that to recover themſelves, are ſent to me; or if thou kneweſt the Rapines of *Secretaries*, of Hundreds of Officers, and other Courtiers which they bring along with them, all thirſty of my Blood, thou would greatly wonder, how it were poſſible I ſhould ſatiate the raging and greedy Appetites of ſo many hunger-ſtarved Wretches.

As for the little Fleſh thou ſeeſt on my Back, the *Spaniards* affirm, that in the Book of a certain *Florentine*, who hath given Rules of the *cruel modern Policy* they find written, that being a conquer'd Kingdom, after the manner of thoſe Horſes, which are kept only for Races, I ought to be maintain'd low in Fleſh.

I but ſaid the Dutchy of *Milan*, how are the poor *Milaneze* treated? They alſo (replyed the Kingdom of *Naples*) are bathed with the Water wherewith thou ſeeſt me ſo wet, only this Difference is betwixt us, that in *Milan* are Drops, but in my Houſe whole Floods. The true Occaſion of theſe Treaments, is the Quality of the *Lombards*

bards Diſpoſitions, moſt unlike my *Neapolitan*; for the Nobility of the State of *Milan*, are naturally fantaſtical, free, reſolute, and far from that Vice ſo common to my *Neapolitans*, of Flattery and Affectation; but ſo bold and hardy, that they dare ſay, how if one *Cremoneſe* Spirit only had been found amongſt my *Neapolitan* Lords, it wou'd have hindered that ſame forced Donative that hath brought me to eat Bread and Onions; the which, though with great Words it hath been often demanded by the *Spaniards* in *Milan*, they have often as reſolutely anſwered, that they ſhou'd take care to live themſelves, and not beſtow all their Favours on ſuch an ungrateful Nation.

CHAP. X.

The French *attempt the Acquiſition of* Savoy, *but are diſappointed.*

SEeing that to draw the *Auſtrian* Nail out of the Table of *Milan*, where it was formerly fixed, the ill adviſed States of that Dutchy had made Uſe of the *French* Pickax, which enter'd in a manner into the very Table it ſelf, that it appear'd

pear'd very difficult to draw it out with any kind of Pincers whatſoever: Many Potentates of *Europe*, which perceived that the *French* aſpired to the abſolute Dominion of *Italy*, to the End they might ſecure that Remainder of Liberty which is yet reſting in her, agreed amongſt themſelves, that the Chain which the *French* had forged, ſhou'd with exact Diligence be meaſur'd by Perſons thereunto appointed.

And accordingly, coming a little while ago to meaſure it, they found to their infinite Amazement, that that odious Chain was encreas'd with five moſt prejudicial Links, whereupon, preſently the Political Smiths were called, who very carefully made an Eſſay of the Iron added to the Chain, and they found that the firſt Link was forged at *Mantua*, the next at *Breſcia*, the third at *Reggio*, the fourth at *Cremona*, and the laſt at *Ferara*. Greatly did the Princes then preſent wonder at the Strangeneſs of this Accident, and many of them were aſham'd, that thro' their careleſs Simplicity the *French* had encreaſed the Chain of the *Italian* Servitude with theſe ſtrange Exorbitances, the *Italian* Princes grew at laſt ſo incenſed againſt the *French*, that they told them freely, if they did not contain themſelves within the

Bounds

Bounds of Honesty and Modesty: If the *Italian* Flies would not suffice to reduce that miserable Chain to its due Measure, they would make Use of the *German*; and if with those they could not obtain their Design, they would procure enough from *England* and *Holland*; nay, in Case of despair, they would not stick to furnish themselves with those excellent damask'd ones that are made in *Turky*.

While the *Italian* Princes were in this Contention, there arrived a Post, which in all hast had been dispatched out of *Italy* unto them, with this certain Advice, that the *French* were forging another Link in *Savoy*, to be added to the Chain of their Servitude. Upon which News the renowned *Venetian Liberty* instantly opened her famous Arsenal, and all the Princes of *Italy* ran to Arm themselves: The Warlike *German* Empire commanded her Subjects to Horse, and her whole Army put themselves in order to pass the Mountains; and the numerous Fleets of *England* and *Holland* set sail towards the *Streights* of *Gibraltar*: When just in the Nick, even as all the World were in Arms, a new Post arrived, who pacified the Minds of Men with this Intelligence, that indeed it was true, how the *French* had laboured with all possible Industry to forge that most important Link of *Savoy*, but that they had sweat in vain, because in the forgeing, it broke asunder.

Merry *Andrew's*

PACQUET.

'TIS ſtrange that I, who've kept a *Stage* ſo long,
Should now begin to rail againſt the Town;
And when a Coxcomb does offend my Sight,
Forſake my Bus'neſs, and go Home to write.
But I have found, that they who Satyr love,
Can uſeful Knowledge with their *Spleen* improve.

I grant I might, with bolder *Muſe* inſpir'd,
Some Hero ſing worthy to be admir'd;
For *Marlborough* might juſtly entertain,
With nobleſt Subjects, *Waller*'s lofty Pen:
But then you'll own, that no Man's thought his Friend,
That does not's W----e, as well as him, commend.

He who her Fav'rite Miniſters diſlikes,
Say what he will, ſtill like a T------r ſpeaks.
Now, I Diſſimulation cannot bear;
Truth and Ill-natue both, my Lines muſt ſhare.

I love to call each Creature by his Name,
W---t---n a Knave, *Pembroke* an honeſt Man.
With equal Scorn I always ſhall deſpiſe
Fops without Wit, and Wits that are not Wiſe.
H---y's ſet Face, tho' Min---r of St---te,
I always judg'd to be a downright Cheat.
The ſmiling Courtier, and the Lawyer grave,
I always thought two different Marks of Knave.
Thus all the World endeavours to appear
What they'd be thought to be, not what they are.

If any then, by moſt unhappy Choice,
Seek for Content in *London* Crowd and Noiſe,
Muſt form his Words and Manners to the Place;
If he'll ſee Ladies, muſt like *B---t---n* dreſs;
In a ſoft Tone, without one Word of Senſe;
Muſt talk of *Picquet* and Impertinence;

Muſt

Muſt praiſe alike the Ugly and the Fair;
R----*t*'s good Nature, *F*---*ch*---*l*'s Shape and Air;
Exalt my Lady *M*------*h*'s Birth and Wit,
And vow ſhe's for a Monarch's Guardian fit;
Altho' the fawning Coxcombs all do know
She's l---n with many beſide *M*-------*h*.
This Method, with ſome Scraps of ancient Plays,
Baſely apply'd, and dreſs'd in a *French* Phraſe,
To Ladies: Favours can e'en *Cibber* ---- raiſe.

He that from Bus'neſs would Preferment get,
Plung'd in the Toils and Infamies of St---te,
All Senſe of Honour from his Breaſt muſt drive,
And in a Courſe of Villanies reſolve to live;
Muſt cringe and flatter *Zarah*'s Owls and Curs;
Nay, worſe, muſt be obſequious to ſome W------res;
Muſt always ſeem t' approve what they commend;
What they diſlike, by him muſt be condemn'd:
And when at laſt, by thouſand different Crimes,
The Monſter to his wiſh'd-for Greatneſs climbs,
He muſt with a continu'd Slav'ry wait
The C---t Reward, and a true C----er's Fate.

This Road has *H*-----*x* and *Sp*-----*r* gone,
Tho' all they got, won't for their Crimes attone.

Who then would live in ſo deprav'd an Age,
Where Pleaſure we by Infamy engage?
Wiſe *Heraclitus* all his Life-time griev'd;
Democritus in endleſs Laughter liv'd:
Yet to the firſt, no Fear of Plots were known,
Nor P---l---ts to Wrangling-Meetings grown:
Faction not favour'd, *Vertue* not ſuppreſs'd,
Laws not evaded, C-------s not oppreſs'd:
But, L---d, how would this Sage have burſt his Spleen,
Had he our M-----rs of S----te but ſeen,
With M---s *Z*-----*h* leading of a Q----n?
A dull Sir *N*----*n* holding of a Purſe,
Plague to himſelf, and to the Law a Curſe?
Derided by his Foes to e'ery Man of Wit,
Who think *S*----*l* would as well the Ch---ry fit?
P---ps, Fools, and *Sneakers*, now compoſe the C---t,
Meer S---te Buffoons, the Wiſe Man's Jeſt and Sport.
E'en *C--t--y* waits but for a Call
To burn another Ch---ch *Memorial*:

As

As Popes were won't to be, for the ſame Ends,
This *Moderation* Spirit he commends:
But now the Mob will leave his Holineſs i' th' Lurch,
And follow him no more, but b---n the Ch---;
That Anti-chriſtian thing, that does ſo much
Deſpiſe the Devil, D--ſſ--s, and the *D--h*.
But I ſhall weary both my ſelf and you,
To tell you all the Villanies I know:
How a Great Prelate lately thought it wiſe
To make the Ch..... to Wh..... a Sacrifice;
To let 'em know the Time was come again,
They might the Altars of their Gods prophane.
But ſhould I here waſte Paper to declare
The foul Deſigns of e'ery Sp..... P.....r,
I'd as good tell how many ſeveral ways
The truſty D..... *England* ſtill betrays;
How full the World is ſtuff'd with Knave and Fool;
How to be very honeſt's counted dull;
How to ſpeak plain, and Greatneſs to deſpiſe,
Is thought a Madneſs, but Flatt'ry Wiſe.
I'll therefore end this vain Satyrick Rage,
And leave the Wh..... for to reform the Age.

Merry

Merry *Andrew's*

Second Pacquet.

SInce Preſs and Printing, Reformation,
Was left to the Wiſe Rulers of the Nation,
And they declin'd it in their Station:
I took this Pains to write a Line
In Praiſe of ſuch a Wiſe Deſign,
And thank their Honours in their Coin;
Who let all Pamphlets, Proſe and Rhimes,
So much reform the S.....te and Times;
Swinge the Ch..... in low Deriſion;
Preach up Peace to make Diviſion:
Then *moderate* the Matter,
To ſhew, that they've good Nature;
Tho' they fleer, and grin, and flout,
To make their Wh.....ſh Breeding out,

Their

Their main Deſign's for common Good,
If it was well underſtood.
This was the Houſes Reſolution,
When they fear'd a Diſſolution;
Loth to looſe their Rights of Voting,
And ſome little Arts of Plotting,
Tho' the major part for Sotting.
Others of a nobler Paſſion,
Would betray or ſell the Nation,
Rather than wear a Country Faſhion:
Cologue or take a Penſion,
And ſuch like things I dare not mention.
In all Affairs of Ch..... or S.....te,
Make a warm or cool Debate:
Keep in Pay, or keep in Place,
He that wears but a C.....t Face,
Be it either Sword or Gown,
So he be but for the C.....n,
His Memberſhip ſhall have a Living,
Tho' not of the Q.....n's own Giving;
For elſe the Matter would be hard,
If ſome Body did not Reward:

For ſhould thoſe that ſerve the Head,
Be ſent back home to get their Bread.
And why ſhould K..... not cringe to C.....s,
And Houſe of P.....s obey their Summons?
Since they muſt needs be thought more Wiſe,
Who have more Ears amongſt them, and more Eyes;
More Projects, and more Politicks;
More *H.....ys*, but fewer Tricks:
Whilſt our Monarch is endow'd
With wond'rous Grace and Gratitude,
But her People, with Deſigns,
All her Goodneſs countermines.
Subtle *France*, with powerful Arms,
Frights her Neighbours with Alarms:
We their glorious Feats deſpiſe,
Drink their Wine, but think our ſelves more Wiſe.
Still the luſty Bowls repeat,
'Till the Poyſon we forget.

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